

THE BURMA NEWS



REV. EMORY W. HUNT, D.D., L.L.D.

JUNE, 1938

REV. J. H. COPE, D.D.

Saturday morning, June 11th, a wire came from Mr. Strait telling of the death of Dr. Cope. Today, Sunday, brings a letter from Mrs. Cope dated June 6th. Mr. Cope had been gone for a month for a Conference near the Lushai border. On Sunday afternoon, June 5th, an urgent wire was received from Dr. Strait telling of Dr. Cope's arrival ill at Haka on the 31st. The military authorities got into touch with Haka at once but the news was so re-assuring that Mrs. Cope did not feel that it was necessary at that time to go on to Haka. His trouble was diagnosed as fatigue — and her last news was that he was better, a wire from him telling her there was no need to come. Mrs. Cope's letter was mailed Tuesday morning. Dr. Cope passed away at 5 o'clock Saturday morning.

NOTICE

Conference Nominations

During July the Conference Nominating ballot will be sent out. Missionaries are reminded that the Conference Secretary no longer notifies those people who are nominated. Those unable to serve, for good reasons, are expected to notify the Secretary before the date for the counting of nominating ballots.

F. G. DICKASON,
Conference Secretary.

THE BURMA NEWS

H. W. SMITH, *Editor.*

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Rangoon, Burma, June, 1938

No. 6

Rev. Emory W. Hunt, D.D., L.L.D.

A letter from Mr. Smith has just brought the sad news of Dr. Hunt's death. How much we shall miss him! We who had the pleasure of meeting him often when he was in Burma a few years ago were looking forward with keen anticipation to having him with us again this cold season.

What a beneficent influence he exerted! What a great work he brought! During the furlough we spent in Granville about 1925 we often heard of the splendid work he did for Denison and his remarkable influence over the students. They loved and trusted him and cherished his memory. He stands out as one of their great Presidents. It was after his retirement from Denison, made necessary because of a severe accident which happened to him, that he made his first visit to Burma, if I recall correctly, and it was then that I met him for the first time. I was impressed then as I have been since with his Christian spirit. He was indeed a sweet savor of Jesus Christ wherever he went.

As a member of our Foreign Mission Board for many years he was deeply interested in our work here. His interest, of course, was greatly enhanced when he gave his own daughter to the work. Missionaries always knew they had a friend in Dr. Hunt, one who would understand and sympathize. During his last visit out here I found him most helpful and

sympathetic when I went to him for advice on some mission problems.

During the Fundamentalist-Modernist controversy which threatened at one time to split our denomination, his influence was always beneficent. He prayed and worked to bring about peace. The other outstanding man at that time was Dr. Anderson, who like Dr. Hunt, was deeply interested in Missions, and who like Dr. Hunt exerted tremendous influence in preventing a split in our Northern Baptist Convention. And now both of these able leaders and fine Christian men have within a few months of each other laid down their armour and have crossed over into that other land, and their works do follow them.

During Dr. Hunt's last visit to Burma he kindly came out and gave our students a talk telling them of his experience as a pastor in the early days. We were much impressed with the tactful and intelligent approach which he made to one of his congregation, at that time, whom he finally led out of atheism into the full light and liberty of the Gospel of Christ.

We cannot think of him as dead. There is no death for such as he. He lives, and lives gloriously!

We extend our deep sympathy to Miss Hunt and to all the bereaved ones in the homeland.

W. E. Wiatt.

Letter

Granville, Ohio.

We are still in New York City, but hope to be leaving soon, so I have put on the more permanent address. I know you are anxious to hear of Saya Gyi (Mr. Spring).

Though we had had a fairly good trip to England, still Saya Gyi, was perhaps even weaker than when we left Rangoon, three weeks previously. As the sailing of the *S.S. Acquitanian*, had been postponed, we were glad to secure booking on *S.S. Europa*. We had to wait three days for it, and when we had just barely gotten on board, Saya Gyi fainted. He had been annoyed trying to get his suit case open to get out our Passport, and standing around on the docks and with that trouble, he grew very tired. The ship's doctor was soon at hand, and we had him back to consciousness, after a very few minutes. I went to look up our room, to see if he could manage the walk. But on returning to where I had left him, I found them walking him, a doctor on each side, down the aisle to his berth and there he remained the five and a half days while crossing the Atlantic.

He recovered and ate fairly well during the crossing, and slept quite well, but in spite of all, the forenoon of our arrival, he did not feel well, so I sent for the ship's doctor. Though very nice, he is German, and knew very little English. He said he would send medicine, but it was 11 o'clock before it arrived. In the meantime, we had a very anxious time. It was after repeated calls, that medicine finally came. In a few minutes, the medicine began to take effect, and he had no more of the near fainting spells, up to the time of our reaching New York, 10-30 that night, April 12th.

During the forenoon, when so very anxious about him, I sent a wireless to Dr. Howard, saying we needed a doctor to meet the steamer. On

arrival, we learned our Mission Dr. Lerrigo could not meet the boat, but Dr. Howard was there, and had gotten in touch with a heart specialist, and already, stretcher boys were at hand in case it seemed necessary to take him directly to the hospital, and after talking with Dr. Howard and our children, it was decided that Dr. Howard see him to the hospital, while I stay for the Custom's Inspection. We reached the hotel at two o'clock in the morning, and a phone message said Saya Gyi was resting quietly in bed, that the heart specialist had examined him, and the slight examination seemed to indicate, not heart trouble, but a very bad state of blood amounting to anaemia.

Further, more careful tests, have proven the specialist's first diagnosis correct. Today he will have his last Xray, and if nothing wrong is found from it, the doctor thinks he may leave the hospital in two more days. One blood transfusion has done wonders for him, and the liver injections and capsules of iron, are all working toward giving him new life. The five days of treatment have given him a more healthy look and he is losing that horrid pale, gaunt look he has had for months. Yesterday he sat out of bed for a little while. I feel very sorry that the Bassein doctor seemed to fail to diagnose his condition rightly, for with proper medicine and the fine sea air, he should have landed in much improved condition, instead of in the very low condition in which he reached the Homeland. He will *never be cured*, but with continued care and treatment he may enjoy quite a measure of health.

You will all be glad that our two children met us at the wharf. Our air mail letters to them from different ports, rather advised against their making the trip, for we felt it might not be best to take precious time from Mary's School, so near to graduation, nor from Ernest's work. But though we had advised that way

was really left to them to decide, and as New York drew nearer and their dad's condition became alarming, you may know we both hoped they had ventured to make the trip. As I appeared on deck, can you imagine something of the thrill of thankfulness, as I saw their wave! They were not allowed to come to me, but I could go to them. To be sure a fence separated them from me, and the stern Custom's officer, was not even going to allow a kiss over the fence. But we could not resist. The poor youngsters knew nothing but that was in the wireless (asking for a doctor) and the long wait must have been a very anxious one. Mary had nearly cried her eyes out with dread and fear of what condition the dad might be in. Then we both feared seeing them might be too much for him, but he said he must and would control himself, so just saw them long enough for greeting while the stretcher bearers halted. The children stayed with me at the hotel two nights and a day, and after seeing improvement begin, drove back to Granville.

We have not seen Mr. and Mrs. Meyser, but will get into touch with them even if we do not see them. Since this is already long enough, I will write about the other part of the voyage in another letter. Before closing, I must mention Easter, and the pleasure it has been to be here. First, a friend took me to see the cross in Brookline, (an annual) that made of some 40,000 white Easter lilies. It is in a greenhouse, where many other flowers are growing. But the end of the long building is set aside for the cross. It is on a slope, no one standing at about 15 feet distant from the foot, can see it well. Three soft green steps lead up to it. A border of delicate blue hydrangas are all around the cross. Oh! what a beautiful sight! And how I did wish Saya Gyi might see it! Below, and on either side, were delicate pink

rhododendrons. It was a feast for one's eyes. On Good Friday evening I went with the friend, to the service. Though we were there about a half hour early, only gallery seats were available. The song service was inspiring, then followed a very good sermon, and Communion. Though 1100 Communion cups were provided, there were not enough and quite a few, besides the deacons, could not be served. Following that (and probably many came for what followed) the great choir of seventy-five men and women, gave the beautiful oratorio, "The Seven Last Words of Jesus," really, seven last expressions of our Lord on the cross. There again, how I did wish Saya Gyi might enjoy the wonderful music treat—O we had long counted on being at home and with our children for Easter. Easter service Sunday (at Calvary Baptist) was full of inspiration and the great building was crowded way beyond seating capacity. Mr. S. sends his love to each of you; we are very grateful that he is spared. The Springs.



Unmistakeable Signs

How amazing it is that we should . . . persuade ourselves that we are well-pleasing to God just because we believe certain things, if all the time we are living selfishly, if we are hugging to ourselves the satisfaction of our own mental orthodoxy; . . . that we should talk about ourselves as being "saved" . . . when there is no evidence at all that we are being saved from things harmful and useless unto things lovely and desirable. "Hereby we know that we have passed from death unto life," not by reason of being moved by spasms of interest in the Truth, but "because we love." If that is the ideal of Christian living, let us then test life by the one valid test, that of likeness to Jesus.

Dr. Stuart Holden.

Interesting Happenings

We have been having interesting happenings in this valley, which I know you would like to hear about. There are two churches under the Shan mission in Namhkam town, and one in Selan twelve miles away and one in Muse nineteen miles away. The Muse and Selan churches had been under one organization, but it seemed best, so that the church members would all feel their responsibility more, to have a church organization for each town. We also had had to change pastors at Selan, as the former man was needed for the hospital evangelistic work, and we had had to repair the church building, so on the first Sunday of May most of the teachers and preachers in the Shan work in the valley, gathered at Selan and the new pastor was duly installed; two deacons were chosen and prayed over and instructed, and joy was expressed over the nicely repaired church building, and the church members there were urged to reconsecrate themselves for the service of God in Selan. There are about thirty church members there. Dr. Seagrave and his family were able to get out to the meetings, which made the Selan people very happy. Then we had Communion with new cups which had been presented to the church by the father of the new pastor. They were nice little glasses which he got in Bhamo. I hope this will be the beginning of a new era for that church.

On Easter Sunday we all went to Muse, taking two Karen leaders from Namhkam and a Kachin teacher. We found that our meetings were to be held in the house of a new convert, a prominent shop-keeper, who was entertaining the whole church for the day. He fed over one hundred people, mostly Christian Shans, twice in the day. We had a good Easter service, at which I gave them a framed Easter picture for their church, and then we

went to the Shweli river for baptism. The pastor there, Saya Hkam Mong, baptized thirteen people, all adults, two Kachins from a nearby village, one very nice Chinese young married woman and ten Shans, among them the owner of the house which entertained us, and his wife. His mother and father were both tolerant about his baptism, although for a long time they were not. It was a grand sight to see ten Shans from Buddhist families show their faith in the Lord in Baptism, on Easter Sunday. That evening we had Communion led by Mr. Hobbs. Then we came home having had a very joyful day.

The Sunday before that, Mr. Hobbs and a Kachin boy and I walked seven miles to the Kachin village of Burma, where we had a good meeting. As Mr. Hobbs is an ordained man and ordained men do not go there often, we asked them if they would like to have the Lord's Supper. They wanted to, but had no grape juice or even the fruit juice which the Kachins often use. So we used strong tea, and the bread from our lunch. About twenty-five partook. We had a good talk with the chief there who is not yet a Christian. He said he was too young to confess Christ though he believed and had cast out his nats. I think he meant that as many of those under him were not Christian and much older than he, he did not feel strong enough to stand firmly for the Lord. I was glad of the chance to get acquainted with him, as the next time I may be able to help him more. It was quite hot walking the seven miles back in the afternoon and we were glad to see our home again.

Last week we had six days of meetings for all the Christian workers in the valley, Kachins and Shans, teachers and pastors. There were about twenty-five or thirty there most of the time. We had religious studies in the morning and pedagogy of

general work in the afternoon and, usually, prayer meetings in the evenings. We had one jolly social. Mr. Hobbs, Dr. Marshall and Mr. Sutton very kindly helped us. We were also glad to have U Po Nee, from Lashio, come and give us some of his good thoughts. Everyone stayed through, and I think we all got new inspiration for our religious life and for our teaching. We are going to try a new system of primary Burmese teaching next year and all the teachers took to it quite readily. Our Shan work here seems healthy and we have some very fine leaders. The Kachin work here, is an inspiration to all of us.

Gertrude R. Anderson.



Kengtung

The first twenty days of April, Dorothy and I spent on the Southern part of our field near the Siamese Border. With the new bus and the tolerable motor road we were able to do work that would have required a month if we had done as in previous times.

We held two Bible Schools. At the first place we had an attendance of twenty adults. The second place, Mong Lin, provided us with an attendance of seventy adults save for four little girls. At Mong Lin we held our first school last year. At Meh Hok this was our first school. The new method for teaching reading is proving satisfactory and if those who know how to read will help the new learners for another week or two the majority of these two schools should be reading by next year.

Next week, first week in May, we plan to hold a school here on the central compound. The following week we will hold a double (Shan and Lahu) school at the leper colony.

A few weeks ago while on the trip to take our youngsters to Rangoon a non-Baptist said to me, "Are not most of your Shan converts won

from animism to Christianity?" My Yankee reply was, "And from where would you get that idea?" He answered, "A Baptist Missionary told me so." So now all Baptist missionaries take note: There are no non-Christian animistic Shans in Kengtung State. All the Shan population of Kengtung State are Buddhists. Away up in Yunnan beyond the Mekong river there are animistic Shan groups with whom the American Presbyterian Mission has had work. Animism is thoroughly mixed with Buddhism both for the Burman and for the Shan. After my recent trip to Lower Burma I believe that the Burman is as animistic as the Shan and *vice versa*. Both are Buddhists. All our Shan converts since our return from furlough are straight from Buddhism.

R. B. Buker.



Maymyo Rest House

On my arrival in Maymyo I found everything in fine order, including an almost full house, with plans for many to come, and be tucked away in the various places in the Rest House. Miss Parrott had worked hard to make room for all those who wished to come, and succeeded so well that we seem to have had a record crowd. Some have had to live in school rooms, and also in the Mission House and these came to the Rest House for their meals. They did not mind, though now that we have frequent rain it is not so pleasant. We have had strawberries galore, and fresh butter and cream take their place only slightly behind the strawberries.

Now a word in closing. If any of you are thinking of coming to the Rest House next hot season will you please let me know as soon as possible, even though your plans are not definitely made. This applies especially to those who wish to do their own cooking. One of the rooms is already taken.

Frieda Peter Geis.

Toungoo—Paku Karen

Our Hot Season vacation was literally "on the wheel." Our car took us about 1,500 miles besides the railway trip to Myitkyina and then the taxis to Sumprabum.

It was a pleasure to visit Karen Christian groups as well as to have fellowship with Kachins, Shans, Burmans and others all along the way. Surely there are spots of light in many places that we have never seen before. This is true of Mogaung, Katha, Bhamo, Namkham, Kutkai, Lashio, Namtu, Bawdwin and Hsipaw. Our own faith was strengthened by our fellowship with them and we hope that our visits were helpful to them. Miss Inez Crain was our travelling companion all our way returning from Sumprabum. Despite crooked and narrow roads, deep valleys and high mountains we all had a great time and felt renewed for the new year's work. It would take too long to tell about each place. Just one or two high spots. We were delighted that at Lashio all the Christians worship together and the nice chapel built only a few years ago is already too small for the Sunday congregation. The retreat held by Miss Anderson also combined all the Christian workers in her area and that of the Shan mission; we enjoyed having a small part in their meetings. It was a real preparation for their opening of schools and work for the coming year. Namtu was a surprise to us: the large European community, the great mining industry, the large number of Toungoo Karens there and the responsible positions held by many of them, their fine chapel and the varied work of Thra Sargeon their pastor.

We had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Grigg at Lashio and to see the impress he has made for Christ all along that wide area. He will be greatly missed as he returns to Canada for a holiday.

While at Namkham we had a chance to make several short trips into China. The new road built by the Chinese Government for the importation of supplies through Burma was very interesting. A wide road, well laid out and being finished in record time by the enforced labour of the villagers along the way will open up communications between the two countries in a remarkable way. We saw 27 caravans between Namkham and Lashio. In a year or two these will all be superseded by a fleet of motor lorries. The custom-house at Kin Yang is being built and a B. O. C. filling station just beside it, shows what it will do for Burma trade. We visited the Sawbwa of Chifrong through whose state the road passes. Surely old China is waking up. For in his 500 year old palace he had a modern radio and a motor car. This is a challenge to us. Have we the message of Christ ready to help people make these readjustments in their lives?

Returning to Toungoo, we too have had our times of preparation for the new year's work. A few of us got together at Thandaung for a few days and then for the usual Home Mission Meetings, on the Paku side, we had new Bible studies and conferences instead of the old dry programs. Some liked and some did not. But we can see progress.

On the Bwe side there have been problems too in which we have all had to join in prayer and conference. But we are more and more impressed with the fact that our religion works the best when under pressure and if Christ is not sufficient for our biggest problems, He cannot do much for our little things.

Our school is bursting and we are having to arrange new classes and take on a couple of new teachers. We have much to be thankful for, and we rejoice in every opportunity of witness for Him.

The last number of the Journal of the Burma Research Society contains very complete and interesting articles of 91 pages on Felix Carey and the English Baptist Mission in Burma. The study is purely historical, but very full and informing and well worth the reading. (Rs. 5.)

H. I. Marshall.



Tiddim

The missionaries in Lower Burma are to be congratulated in having in one year three representatives from the most important field in the country visit them. I trust they made good use of their opportunities and privileges. Then the college is also to be congratulated that one of their men could come up. It is pity the other quartette were held up.

The first Chin has been granted his A. this year. He is the son of one of the most powerful chiefs who just plain hates Christianity. The boy became a Christian while in Rangoon and is working at it. Also, a Christian has been made Naib Commandant of the finest M. P. Battalion in Burma. He is a Christian as well.

There were 900 in attendance at the triennial Associational meetings. The churches reported 650 baptisms which is a smaller number than last year but which was due to certain conditions which we hope will not operate in the future.

The rains are breaking well this year and after the partial failure last year it looks as if the people will have enough to eat.

Looks as if the Burma Conference is not popular. Perhaps you may all have to come to the Chin Hills if unable to find another place. If there is no meeting there will be a thousand rupees saved at any rate though it will go hard with some to miss the annual talk feast.

J. H. Cope.

School Again

We are back in harness and have had to add another Standard VI to the list of classes. But at the same time trouble struck us. One teacher was dickering for a position in her home town. Another teacher was delayed by the sickness of her brother. Another teacher was down with typhoid so that of the four teachers we needed for the fifth and sixth standard classes we had only one teacher. Fortunately Ma Hni I of Thagaya agreed to come for a month to help out and we are combining in such a way that things are carrying over till we have our full compliment of teachers.

Did we enjoy Maymyo? It was one of the best years we have had with the house full of missionaries from so many missions and some rooming out and coming in for meals. Picnics at the lake and hikes in the wooded paths were quite the order till we heard that a tiger had mauled a dog belonging to a lady who was out riding right where we had been out walking three days before. We decided not to walk in that wild and beautiful scenery section any more.

We had four D. V. B. Schools this year with a total enrolment of 190 pupils. Others came in and listened, but did not enroll. Much interest was manifested on the part of the parents of many of them and we were asked to return to their villages for another year.

The three pupils standing highest in the Standard VII examinations have divided up well, one going to Judson High School, one to Cushing and one to Paku. We feel that they will all give a good account of themselves in these schools.

Lewis B. Rogers.



Our Saviour had a genius for looking for the best in men, though He knew of the worst in them.

J. Paterson Smyth.

Historically Interesting

For one who has never made a trip down the old Irrawaddy, the trip from Bhamo to Henzada is certainly the one to take. That was the way we returned from this year's "hot season" vacation which we had up at Namkham. Apart from being almost drowned on the way from Namkham to Bhamo, the trip was a real climax for the season. Having just read Maurice Collis' book "She Was A Queen" in which he vividly tells of certain ancient kings and queens and ministers of Burma it seemed as though we should have seen glittering royal barges with figured prows and sterns of scorpions, dragons and so on moving on the river. Also at Yenangyaung we might have looked for the unusual spectacle of thousands of oil lamps on floats coming down the river at night—like the villagers of the oil town displayed for one of the kings while on his way up to Pagan. But it was interesting to see the many historical places along the way: Mandalay, Ava, Amarapoora and Sagaing—where not only kings and queens lived in former days but also places of great missionary endeavour in this Buddhist land. While passing that section of Burma, one could not but think of "the tragedy of Ava and Aungbinle," which was such a big chapter in the life of the Judsons and Dr. Price. And further down the river we saw the ruins of ancient Pagan with its many pagodas, shrines and temples; as well as the extinct volcano, Mt. Popa, which we could see in the distance by means of glasses.

We were also glad to see certain missionaries on the way down. After a few days with the Englands at Bhamo, we left on the "Shwemyo" for Mandalay. There we got in touch with Miss Rich and had a fine chat and breakfast on the boat before leaving that noon. At Prome we saw

the Roaches; and since we had never had the privilege of seeing Mr. Roach previously, we were especially happy to have that chance before they leave the country this month for America. The boat anchored mid-stream at Thayetmyo so we did not get to see Mr. Condict.

It was nearly a week's trip down from Bhamo but here we are back in Henzada in the midst of activities again: tonight we are having a welcome dinner here at our home in honor of the new Headmistress, Daw Thein, who has come to the girls' school. Tomorrow both the girls' school and the high school open. Thursday afternoon the pastors come in from the district for our monthly pastors' gathering, at which time I will tell them of the work being done up among the Kachins and the Shans where Miss Anderson is, also, about the medical work which is being done by the Seagraves. Sunday will be the opening of our C. E. societies with a tea on our veranda. And thinking of young people, I am glad to report that the young people whom we left to carry on the Daily Vacation Bible School work conducted four such schools with excellent results. The letter which they wrote to us while we were up at Namkham was most revealing of their enthusiasm for the opportunity of being with children, telling them of the love of God, their heavenly Father and Jesus who shows them how to live as God's children. They tell of the fine co-operation they received in most of the villages, how they secured goodwill among the people. What an opportunity for young people not only to create a deeper love for little ones but to express their talents and ability when given full responsibility of a project. I am sure the two girls who have gone back to the Bible School already have some interesting thing to tell of the vacation period.

Cecil Hobbs

At the Fountain Head

Many Christians have their heads tored full of catechism, creed, and scripture, and yet when trouble comes they have not one truth on which they can really lean or trust their weight, or which gives them any actual help or support. Let us learn to study the Scriptures for ourselves, and to know what we should believe and why we should believe it. Second-hand Bible truth is not the kind of food our souls need.

J. R. Miller, D.D.



Moulmein

On a recent visit to Kaw Daw Ko, one of the older of the "younger churches," two fears beset the villagers. One of them was that again some misfortune befall their crops, and the other, the river. It is of the river we will speak.

In the upper reaches of the Salween, so far as I know, the banks are well defined, and though turbulent at times and swift, it stays in place. You can depend on where to find it. Deep and strong is the current where it comes down between the hills. Almost unlimited power may be developed in its rapids. It may yet give light and power to all Lower Burma.

But in its lower stretches, it is not so well behaved. Rocks along its way, that defined its course before, now give way to silt and sandy loam, with only an occasional rock or hill. The river has become undependable. No one knows when or where it will break out and destroy what men have done along its shifting banks. Twice in ten years has the costly jetty and station been moved because of the breaks of the Salween.

Last year, the river began to cut away the bank opposite Kaw Daw Ko, and took away a long slice of land, some three furlongs wide in the middle, and tapering some at the ends, for a distance of nearly six

miles. There is every prospect that if the rains are heavy, and the mad waters rush down, another big slice will be washed out. If this continues a third year, the whole village will be undermined and lost. It is no wonder the villagers are concerned and fearful. Their river has no banks that can resist the urgent pressure of the water.

Look at her! A mile wide, but no clear channel. Full of deeps and shallows, sandbars and sunken logs, dangerous for boats. None but very shallow draft boats can get through at all. Give me a river with banks. Men, too — also.

A. J. Weeks.



Correction

On the first page of the May NEWS please read "U Shwe Ba" for "U Ba Kin."



Pyinmana Products

This is the month of beginnings for many of us. With the reopening of the Agricultural School on the 25th and the number already arrived, there is promise of the largest attendance for many years. Our Baptist High School (independent of the Mission) is also having an increased enrolment. Saya Tun Myat, the superintendent, and Saya Chit Lwin, a teacher of the high school, have just been married so we rejoice in the beginnings of two more Christian homes in our midst.

The rains setting in so unusually early in May makes possible the beginning of planting our crops so much the earlier. We expect to have sweet corn with which you can celebrate the 4th of July.

Mr. Smith is getting the Berkshire pigs rearranged for the coming year and when the young stock is old enough to select for his breeding pens, there should be some left to supply part of the many friends who have been asking for pigs.

Work is beginning under the P. W. D. on two groyne (wooden stream diversion buttresses) to keep the Ngalak creek from cutting away more of our farm. About six acres have gone already.

Our imported fruit trees irrigated with a persian wheel turned by oxen have come through the drought of the hot season very well. The tangelos, grape fruits, lemons, Hawaiian papayas and Kew pine-apples look especially good. We are beginning to propagate vegetatively our grape fruit, lemon, Concord grape, soft seeded pomegranite.

Do you know we are selling Pyinmana products at the back of the A. B. Mission Press, Rangoon? Our special salesman besides handling our fresh eggs, fruits and vegetables in season, now when pork is not available, will take orders as long as our supply lasts for nice grain fed chickens, picked and drawn at Rs. 1/6 per viss and fat hens at Rs. 1/2 per viss. For those who want garden seed to plant, remember we have only sweet corn and lima bean seed for sale.

I trust those who have received the Pigeon pea (Pesingon) seed from me to plant out on the higher drained land at the beginning of the rains, will push it hard and talk much of it to your village farmers. Only one-sixteenth of a basket of seed is required to plant an acre. On ordinary soil plant three seeds every six by six feet. The variety P 51 withstands short periods of inundation and is suited to land where plantains will grow even if the rainfall is heavy. It has great possibilities of extension both for consumption in the village home as well as for a cash crop. Remember our Extension Department is glad to give advice to help you in your agricultural problems any time. If you still have men to send to our school send them right away.

Brayton C. Case.

Agricultural School Pyinmana

The Agricultural School has opened and enrolled its fifteenth class. There were thirty new boys enrolled. As usual these boys came from every part of the province, from the Chin Hills and from Maungmagan; from Sandoway and from Kengtung and all in between. Most of the new boys are Christian or from Christian homes. Out of thirty of the new boys eight have passed the seventh standard and have certificates so they will be entitled to finish the four-year course in three years if they do good work.

Most of the students of the upper classes are back, making a total enrollment of seventy-one to start the school year. Just a word of appreciation of the help and efforts that our missionaries and local Christian leaders have given to us in sending this group of new boys to us. We thank you. And we would also urge that you make it a part of your years program, to select and encourage the right kind of boys to come to the Agricultural School. We don't guarantee that all the boys who graduate from the school will be outstanding successes, but we do know, that if a boy has got any "stuff" in him at all, we will surround him with teaching and opportunities and enthusiasm that will develop what he has got, so that he will go out with training and experience to help the community of which he is a part. We are convinced that this training for Christian village boys, in getting right at the fundamental leadership training need of the Christian Church in Burma. More Christian boys of the right calibre should be encouraged to take advantage of what the school is giving. Two former students of the Agricultural School have gone from this district to the seminary.

The Baptist High School, Pyinmana, has opened a new year with a

ood enrollment. A fair High School class record — (best of the three schools in Pyinmana) — gives the school a good standing, and with the same staff as last year the school should make a good contribution to the community. The school closed the past year with a small credit balance. The fine Christian superintendent, U Tun Myat, B.A., B.Ed., has recently taken on to himself a help meet. She too is a winsome Christian girl from an old Christian family in Thonze field. U Tun Myat is one of our younger Christians with a real vision of letting his life be lived for Christ. The influence of these young people in their Christian homes and in the school makes us thank God and expect great things. Three young men of the High School staff have married since last October. And behold it is good."

In the station or district the "ups" and "downs" of life are evident. We are glad and expectant because a graduate nurse from Ellen Mitchell Hospital, Moulmein, Ma Hla Sein, a Chin girl from Kantha, has come back to her own village to help her people's village nurse. We are hoping that in a few years the people of that and surrounding villages will appreciate her to the extent of supporting her and her work. Our School and Extension nurse who is starting on her third year with us, is opening up dispensary days in two new villages. She formerly went to Ma Hla Sein's village and to a village where a Mission school has been closed. New Christian families have come to us in Government offices. The Asst. Civil Surgeon, Dr. Sein Maung, the Sessions Judge, U Ba Hla Thein, and the first Additional Magistrate, Saw Muslin Tun. We are praying that all these new lives will strengthen the hands of God workers in this station. We ask you to pray with us.

The missionaries' homes are not what they ought to be. Mrs. Case will come back from the hills on June

6th but Mrs. Smith is holding forth as house mother at the American School, Taunggyi until sometime in July. We are all to be reported as well. The time spent in the hills was a refreshing time in which we were refreshed physically, socially and spiritually.

Joe Smith.



Pangwai Agricultural School

With the opening of the Pangwai Agricultural School in April, two hundred and forty Lahu boys and girls were enrolled, which is the largest school we have had here on the hill. If a special effort was put forth to secure students for this central school, doubtless the above enrolment could be doubled but with insufficient funds to conduct a school, even of the present size, we are compelled to definitely limit our numbers.

April brought us welcome visits from Miss Faith Hatch and Mr. & Mrs. Case. Brayton came to meet some Lahu graduates of Pyinmana and to look over our agricultural situation here. He stayed with us two or three days and with his characteristic enthusiasm, he made a survey of our farm school and was of great help to our four agricultural teachers and to the other teachers as well who gathered in conference with him. We wish he could have been with us longer to see in still greater detail our 300 acres and to advise with us concerning our farming problems. His visit did us all a lot of good. At the moment our acres of paddy, potatoes, corn and beans are flourishing and we hope for a plentiful harvest.

After the Cases' visit I started on tour of the Northern section of our field and during a month's journey, I walked two hundred and fifty miles, visited sixteen villages, baptized eighty Lahus and returned home safely, unharmed by bandits or by untimely rains. There were dacoits a plenty on the Yunnan border during

April and May and the military from Loimwe are there now trying to round them up. We were having a meeting in the house of the Headman of an E Kaw village; men folk brought their guns to the service. That day, a Lahu from a neighbouring village had come to report the arrival of dacoits on the border. In past years this E Kaw village had twice been raided by bandits. Our night service was suddenly terminated by the firing of guns. In consternation that packed audience left the Headman's house in a hurry for they thought the gun-firing signalled the arrival of the dacoits. As it turned out, the gun-firing was done by the village guards, who had gone to the out-skirts of the village to warn bandits perhaps in hiding nearby, that they were prepared to resist any attack. I was delayed in one village for three days because of swollen rivers. Eventually we got away and waded the rivers about waist deep. Several times we were drenched from head to foot but fortunately with no ill effects.

We have now started our Pangwai Bible school and this with a few other odd jobs will keep us busy during the rains. Our Lahu trained nurse, Ma E Bo, in addition to her work of attending to the medical needs of our school, is assisting in the Bible School work.

Stanley Chartrand paid us a pleasant visit the other day, at the completion of his long trip through Yunnan, French-Indo-China, Cambodia and Siam. He gave a very interesting talk to the students, covering in his lecture, one section of his trip, which journey, as a whole, constitutes a very splendid effort on his part.

J. H. Telford.

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It is the motive which counts! Quite excellent things lose all their value if they are not done for the right motive — love.

L. B. Ashby.

Extract from a letter

From a Burma Missionary to the Field Secretary

The Burma Programme as adopted by the Boards is another invitation to fritter away time discussing cuts, etc. The Boards are in the dark and want light. I believe it would help the churches in the States if the conference refused to pay attention to retrenchment except in a routine way, but give the whole conference session to developing plans for a great advance in evangelism and extension. The missionaries should be able to give the Board a definite plan for a spiritual ministry. I am not in favour of continuing this discussion of cuts year after year, and thereby take our eyes off the main reason for being out here. I feel that we as a mission body are letting the spirit of retreat conquer us by falling in with the suggestion sent out from Home that another cut is in the offing. Are we big enough to refuse to discuss money and give the time to planning ways and means for a forward advance in evangelism and missions? I think we would be greatly heartened by the experience and so get out of the rut. I do not think we should discuss this in terms of stations or missionary units. We should present the state of the work among each people and then give a plan and suggestion for advance asking the Board if it will not lay the whole thing before the home constituency.

♦ ♦ ♦

Home and Back Again

After a year's furlough at home, the time since my arrival in Burma has passed very quickly. For that matter the time in the United States passed quickly also, and very pleasantly. I was in various places, but stayed the longest period in Chicago, attending two classes in our Baptist Missionary Training School in the

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orning, and in the afternoon observing the work of our Baptist Community House, Aiken Institute. The one in charge is an old friend of mine, Mrs. George Kampfer, who was in Assam with her husband for one year, and since her husband's death she has taken up this work. So we had much in common, and we could compare notes and talk over situations without much explanation. I very much enjoyed meeting the friends and acquaintances of Mr. Geis, and they listened most attentively when I had opportunity to tell of the work of the Kachin Bible School. I had some time meeting the girls in our Baptist Missionary Training School—the future missionaries, one of whom at least wants to come to Burma. I met Miss Crawford, the new President of the school. Hers is the work of carrying on the work of this institution in these first years of its college life. She needs our prayers, for no one will doubt but what these are difficult days.

I left San Francisco on the 5th of February, just a year after I left Burma for home. Getting my book—on the boat was not uncertain. Sailing along the Pacific coast was most disrupted, which various ones contribute to various causes. The Pacific Ocean treated us roughly. I was very much amazed how the big ship could shake us up so thoroughly, and move so quickly, especially when the rudder came out of the water, and gave an extraordinary violent shake. I enjoyed the first few days in Japan, visiting with friends even though it was very cold. The fact I did not get thoroughly warm until I got to Singapore. But from then on we were treated to a lot of really hot weather, just as we usually get in Burma. Nothing “unusual,” simply the real warm weather we expect to get at this time, in this part of the world.

My welcome in Burma helped me overcome the moments which might have reminded me of the plans Mr.

Geis and I had made, which did not include my return to Burma alone. I do thank you all for your letters and words of welcome. I needed them.

Freda Peter Geis.



Furloughs

Will all who are planning to take furlough in the spring of 1939, please write in before the next Reference Committee meeting, on July 6th.

Field Secretary.



Birth

On April 28th to Mrs. J. Howard Stalher (Pauline R. Meader) a son, Robert Meader, weight 6¾ lbs.



Arrival

On the S. S. *Burma*, May 17th, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Hackett and son.

On the M. V. *Shropshire*, May 21st, Miss O. A. Hastings.

On the S. S. *Aronda*, May 31st, Dr. O. N. Hillman.



What Christ Did and Taught

Our Lord walked along the roads of Galilee; His feet were sore and tired; He went after those who were in sickness and suffering; He visited the woman at the well; He healed, He cheered, He comforted. And today He wants to use your feet to do the same thing. And when in the Sermon on the Mount He told us about the man compelling us to go a mile, He made it quite clear that there was not much merit in doing it under compulsion. The real test of love to God was going the second mile, voluntarily, willingly going out to meet someone else's need.

W. Wilson Cash.

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